

Faketown

Joe Purdy

Billy's been drivin' all night
He's got a dream
Wants to live up on the big screen
Well just like Jimmy Dean, he's got his jacket on
And his hair combed just right
But there's a hundred just like him in audition lines tonight

And I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketon

Rosemary's drivin' downtown
For something that she heard from some talent scout
And she's been workin' all day
So she could pay for those pictures to be done up in the right way
And it was such a shame when he said that she was just another pretty face
He said no one ever gets no where
Without shakin' it here or there
Honey life ain't fair

I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down on what's left of this faketon
This faketon

Well you can fix your face
You can fix your hair
You can fix your body with this needle here
And the world can walk around like a pack of wolves
And until you hear you're good enough
That it ain't your fault
You say it ain't your time
You just weren't cut out for the big time
Why don't you try to be yourself
Theres things I have there that never sell

And I wish the walls would come down
I wish the walls would come down (x)
I wish the walls would come down
on what's left of this faketon, faketon, faketon